



Stranded



17 4 3

Chapter 1 by Alexa Freedman

I woke up, and everything around me was foggy. I rubbed the sleep out of my eyes, and sat up. I looked around.

"Where am I?" I ask softly. "Who am I?"

Meanwhile in Los Angeles...

"Ugh! My baby! Where is she?" my mom yelled.

Chapter 2 by Alexa Freedman



Back at the island...

"Where am I?" I ask myself repeatedly.

A tall, lean girl with bright blue hair and a matching bikini walks over to me.

"Girl, I have no clue." She says with her arms crossed. "I'm Kiki, who are you?"

"Well, I would tell you, but I honestly have no clue! I think I forgot everything!" I say in dismay.

The girl, Kiki, thinks for a moment. "Well, you'll be staying with me until we get you out of here.

Come to my house and change."

*

When we get to her house, she puts me into another blue bathing suit. She takes down my hair and brushes it out, and takes me back to the beach.

"Do you remember your name? Anything?" She asks me.

"Um, well, yes, wait, no." I say, and then giggle. She looks at me, not amused.

"This is serious, someone could be looking for you!" Kiki tells me. "Do you know what your name started with?"

I search my brain hard. "Yes, maybe. I? Yes, I?"

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